

# THE DIVORCE PRESCRIPTION

## Chapter 681

Carly was in disbelief. She never expected Celine to be this bold to show up at the Hampton residence.

Carly said, "Celine, our relationship isn't that good that you can just drop by my house as a guest. My family doesn't welcome you. Please leave immediately!"

Carly already ordered her out.

Celine arched her willow-shaped eyebrows. Now that she had come to the Hampton family, she wasn't leaving.

Celine looked at Nigel. "Ms. Hampton, I came to the Hampton residence as a guest with Mr. Hampton's permission. Mr. Hampton, you wouldn't go back on your word and throw me out, would you?"

Celine trusted Nigel's character. A man like him would never do something as dishonorable as kicking her out.

Sure enough, Nigel looked at Carly and said, "Carly, this is Celine's first time in the Capitol. Let her stay as a guest. I was the one who brought her here from the airport."

Carly exclaimed, "Dad!"

Nigel said, "Someone, bring over some tea!"

Nigel walked into the living room, making it clear that his decision was final.

Carly glared at Celine angrily. "Celine, you're really shameless, showing up at my house as a guest."

Celine stepped up to Carly. "Ms. Hampton, you're the richest man's daughter now. I hear you've been making waves in the Capitol these past few years. I just wanted to see it for myself."

Carly sneered. "I doubt that's the real reason you came to the Hampton residence."

Celine countered, "Then, what do you think I came here for?"

Carly said nothing.

Celine lowered her voice. "Ms. Hampton, you should know that my daughter, Bella, and Mrs. Alvarez were kidnapped, right?"

Carly replied, "So what if I know, and so what if I don't? Either way, I wasn't the one who did it. Celine, are you suspecting me?"

"Let me tell you something. If you want to make accusations, you better have proof. If you dare to talk nonsense, I'll have my lawyer send you a letter right now!"

A cold glint flashed in Celine's clear, almond-shaped eyes. "I didn't say anything, Ms. Hampton. Why are you getting so worked up?"

Carly let out a cold huff, turned, and walked away. "Dad, I'm going to my room." Nigel nodded. "Alright."

Celine walked over and sat down on

the

Couch in

the living room. Nigel

looked at her and asked, "Ms. Tate,

tell me, why did you follow me to the

Hampton residence?"

Celine said, "Mr. Hampton, my daughter and Mrs. Alvarez were kidnapped."

Nigel frowned. "Who took them?"

She replied, "Mr. Hampton, the Hampton and the Alvarez families have been close for generations: Just for the sake of that relationship, you'd step in to save Mrs. Alvarez, wouldn't you?"

He nodded. "That's right. So?"

"So, I suspect that this was all done by your daughter, Carly!"

"Impossible. Carly would never kidnap Grace."

Of course, Carly wouldn't kidnap Grace because Grace was an accident.

Celine smirked. "How about this, Mr. Hampton? You don't have to do anything. Just do me this one favor."

"What is it?"

"Don't let Carly leave. Keep her here."

Nigel was silent for a moment.

Celine continued, "Mr. Hampton, this is actually the only way to prove your daughter's innocence. I'm staying right here in the Hampton residence. If your daughter truly had nothing to do with this, I will personally apologize to her. How about that?"

Upon seeing the clarity, intelligence, and sincerity in her eyes, he nodded.

"Alright.

We'll do as you say."

Celine smiled. "Thank you, Mr. Hampton."

Although she didn't like Carly, Nigel was indeed a good man.

At that moment, a soft voice rang out. "Nigel, you're back?"

Celine turned her head and saw a woman in an evening gown. Her name was Anne Warwick, and she was in her 40s. However, she was a classic Josona beauty-gentle, delicate, and well-maintained.

Celine had never seen a woman by Nigel's side before. She had heard that Nigel and his ex-wife had divorced years ago.

Celine looked at Anne. "Mr. Hampton, who is this? How should I address her?"

Nigel glanced at Anne. "Ms. Tate, you can call her Ms. Warwick. That's what everyone here calls her."

Celine looked at Anne. Just now, when Nigel said "Ms. Warwick", a flicker of disappointment flashed through Anne's eyes, but it disappeared in an instant.

Anne smiled. "Ms. Tate, nice to meet you."

Celine replied, "Nice to meet you too, Ms. Warwick."

Then, Anne turned to Nigel. "Nigel, why were you abroad for so long this time?"

Nigel pressed his thin lips together. "I found Carly's mother."

Celine was stunned. She had heard that Carly's mother was dead, but now she had suddenly reappeared.

Anne's expression changed drastically. "Nigel, Fiona isn't dead?"

He replied, "She's not dead. She's been in a coma all these years. Now, she's woken up. I've already told her about Carly. She'll be returning in a few days to see her daughter."

Anne's expression immediately grew complicated. After a moment, she quickly said, "Nigel, Fiona misunderstood our relationship back then. Now that she's coming back, you should explain things to her properly. Maybe the two of you can rekindle your old flame."

Nigel's voice turned icy. "She was the one who wanted the divorce. She was the one who left. There's no chance for us!"

With that, Nigel flicked his sleeve and walked away.

Anne's lips curled slightly. "Ms. Tate, I've already had a room prepared for you. If you need anything, just let me know."

Celine observed Anne. She carried herself like the madam of the Hampton family.

Rumor had it that Anne was Nigel's first love. But later, Nigel married Fiona in a political union, who then became Mrs. Hampton.

When Fiona discovered that Nigel and

e were still tangled up, she,

a hit even

t of disrespect, decisive

divorced him.

Anne was the final winner.

However, she hadn't completely won because, in all these years since Fiona left,

Anne was still just "Ms. Warwick". Nigel had never married her.

Celine nodded. "Alright, thank you, Ms. Warwick."

Celine stayed at the Hampton family residence. She had to keep an eye on Carly.

Right now the most anxious one wasn't Celine, but Carly. Bella and Grace were still in her hands. Her subordinates couldn't reach her, so they were bound to panic. And when they panicked, they would slip up.

Carly stayed in her room when her phone rang again—it was the kidnappers.

"Hello, Ms. Hampton!"

Carly was extremely tense. She deliberately lowered her voice and scolded, "Why are you calling me

again? told you, I'll contact you net

Don't call me! My dad is home fight now. If he hears anything, we're all done for!" sŵnovel

Not only had her father come home, but Celine had also shown up. Carly was on edge in her own house.

The man in black reassured her, "Ms. Hampton, don't worry. These calls are all secured. As long as you're careful, there won't be any problems.

"But... Ms. Hampton, you were supposed to come today. Why didn't you? Are you standing us up?"